

# Gathered Smiles

## HER SPOTTED DEAR.

Two young ladies were examining the animals at the zoo last Sunday.

"Oh, what a beautiful spotted deer!"

The other woman bowed her head and wept.

"Why, what is the matter with you?"

"You don't know how it hurts my feelings to have you talk about spotted deer. I once had a spotted deer."

"You had?"

"Yes; my dear was a tram-car conductor, and we were going to get married, but the company spotted him, and my dear had to resign his position, and ever since I have had to cry whenever I hear anybody talking about a spotted deer."

## A Dark Hint.

Somebody was talking to a newly-married couple who were spending their honeymoon at Scarborough.

"You must not leave Scarborough till you've seen the cemetery," he said; "it's well worth a visit!"

They said they would go, but they forgot about it until too late. Then the young wife reproached her husband.

"George," she said, "you haven't taken me to the cemetery yet."

"Well, dear," was the reply, "that is a pleasure I must defer until some time in the future."—Pearson's.

## "The Plot of the Show."

Jones—Well, Smithy, how did you like the show last night?

Smith—Oh, fair.

Jones—What was the plot?

Smith—Don't know. Think it was between the author and the manager to get two dollars out of the audience.—Life.

## AS EXPLAINED.



Jack—He used his money in automobiles and football.

Orme—He doesn't look like a sportsman.

Jack—No; he's a doctor.

## After Vacation.

The dame was rather willowy before she went away.

The salt air made her plump; she gained forty pounds, they say.

## Sounds Like It.

"Jim Jones since he went to college indulges in such seaquidalian language."

"Dear me! What a depraved young man he must be!"

## Our Langwidge.

"I am inclined to let Jones down easy," said the boss.

"Why?" asked the manager.

"Because he is hard up," replied the boss.

## Gentleman Farmer.

"I hear Wombat is a gentleman farmer now."

"Right up to the notch, too. Puts evening dress on all his scarecrows every day at dusk."

## Breaking the News.

"I hear you are going to retire from politics," said the ward worker.

"I haven't said any such thing," replied the man with an office.

"I know you haven't. I heard it from the boss of our organization."

## Right Up in Front.

"That fellow's always in the spot-light."

"What's he done now?"

"Haven't you heard? He's a personal friend of an insidious lobbyist."

## Quite True.

"Love may have its drawbacks, but it has one big advantage over most of the good things of life."

"What is that?"

"One can keep it and return it at the same time."

## Unpromising.

"Mr. Green's youngest son," said Mrs. Twickenbury, "hasn't done a stroke of work for six months. Just living on his father! I'm afraid he's going to be nothing but a parrot."

Christian Register.

## Dangerous.

"What is the charge?" asked the judge, as the venerable person with the side whiskers was brought forward.

"Insanity, your honor. We found him on the Rialto, singing 'I Want to Be an Angel.'"

## Appropriate.

Flubdub—What are you going to call your new play?

Scribbler—"The Wicked Flee."

Flubdub—I suppose you'll try it on the dog?

## THE IDEA.



Blinks—He's a pretty good boat builder, but he's very slow.

Jinks—Slow, eh?

Blinks—Well, I should say. If he had had the job of building the Ark we wouldn't have had the flood yet.

## Fishing Facts.

The rainbow trout, I find, are wary. They scorn my bait, inviting. I wish the "skeeters" were as chary of biting.

## Putting Him to the Test.

Deacon Woolerton (sneeringly)—I s'pose yo' 'ink it's de Lord's will fo' yo' to leave dis charge an' take de one wid de biggah salary!

Parson Shouter—Look 'ere, Brer Woolerton, ef one man offers yo' \$10 fo' dat mule, an' anoder offers yo' \$20, would dere be any question in yo' mind which offer it wuz de Lord's will fo' yo' to accept?—Puck.

## Sanctum Amenities.

Rivers (frowning over a page of his manuscript)—Say, I don't want to use that old expression, "he was on needles and pins." Give me some synonym for it.

Brooks (with a piercing glance)—Synonym for "needles and pins"? You must think I'm what they call a word sharp!

## As the Styles Change.

"Isn't it funny how the literary styles change? For instance, suppose Artemus Ward could come back. Just about where do you reckon he'd break into the game again?"

"Well, to be honest with you, I'd like to have a taste of Artemus trying his hand at some of the sport-page poetry."

## Sure Loss.

Mrs. Johnson—Les' hide yonch money in a Bible, Mis' Jackson. Nobody evah looks in a Bible, you know.

Mrs. Jackson (with a gasp)—Oh Lawd! I'd loset it shuah! Mah ole man's very religious, an' reads de Bible twice a day.—Puck.

## Wisdom.

"This is a foolish world," remarked the Cheerful Idiot.

"What's the matter now?" asked the Boob.

"Why, we spend half our lives trying to save time and the other half trying to kill time," replied the Cheerful Idiot.

## Not So New.

"What's this osteopathy?"

"It is a new practice and consists of the manipulation of bones."

"New nothing! I saw that in the end of minstrel shows years ago."

## Her Nature.

"The dove of peace has to be a diplomat."

"Why?"

"Doesn't she manage everything with a coup?"

## PAT AND THE FROGS.



Nimrod—Did you ever catch frogs, Pat?

Pat—Faith, Oi did, sir.

Nimrod—What did you bait with?

Pat—Begorry, Oi bate 'em with a stick.

## Short Steps.

Mary had a little gown—A hobble, says the rhyme. And everywhere that Mary went Took quite a lengthy time.

## Future Butter fly.

Mrs. Gadsby—How are you spending your vacation?

Mrs. Grubb—Sewing for Mrs. Modest.

Mrs. Gadsby—Oh, my dear! Mrs. Grubb—I have to have the money. I'm sending my husband abroad this year.—Judge

# Orchard Information

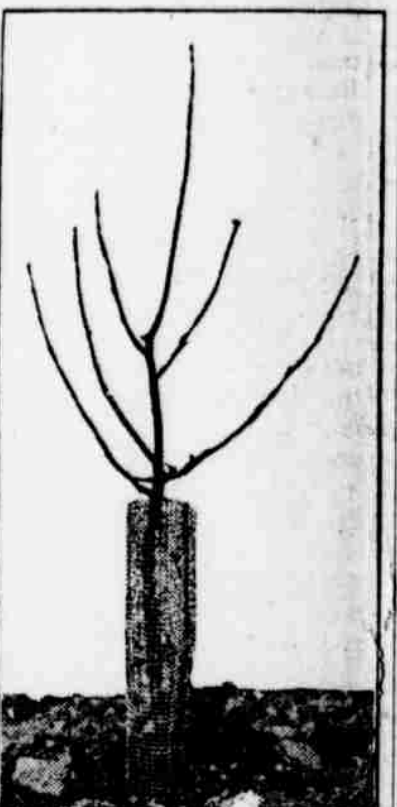
## VALUE OF LOW-HEADED TREES

All the Essentials for a Profitable Tree, Other Things Being Right—Easy to Manage.

During these days when some advancement is being made in our orchards along more scientific lines one often hears arguments against some of the things proposed and practiced by some of our best orchardists. One of these is against the low heading of fruit trees, says the Farmers' Review.

By a high-headed tree we mean one whose branches come out of the main trunk four or five feet above the ground, or, as the writer heard one man say, "high enough so that you can get a horse close to the tree in cultivating." By low-headed trees we mean trees headed, near the ground, depending somewhat upon the variety.

Peaches in one of our best peach-growing sections are headed practically at the ground, while apples are



Second Pruning.

headed from four to five feet above the ground. The low-headed tree is a fruit-bearing upper portion of a tree. It is a first low-headed tree, and several feet from the origin of the trunk, but with proper pruning from the trunk, this trouble can be easily overcome.

An apple tree that is headed high is, in some respects, for practical purposes, anything but high; for example, the chances are that such a tree will have the lower branches, at least, growing at almost right angles to the trunk, or in other words, in a horizontal position. When such a tree is bearing a heavy load of fruit, these limbs will bend down, and are very likely to break unless props are used.

The use of props in an orchard is at best a sign of very poor orchard management in the past and should be avoided. It is possible to train the high-headed tree so that the branches will have more of an upward growth, but it is a recognized fact that work done several feet from the ground is never as satisfactory as when done from a short ladder, or while standing on the ground.

In a low-headed, well-trained and pruned tree we have all the essentials for a profitable one, other things being right. We have a tree that is easily managed in regard to pruning, spraying, thinning and picking. Good labor for doing these things is always at a premium, and it goes without saying that the amount of time it takes for such an orchard is less than for a high-headed one. In the second place it is a well-known fact that low-headed trees are far less subject to sun scald than high-headed ones.

## HICKORY IS VALUABLE WOOD

However, Dead Trees and Slabs Afford Sheltering Place for Broods of Destructive Beetles.

Burt, your dead hickory trees and slabs. Dead hickory serves as a winter home for broods of beetles which attack the living trees in the spring. Hickory is distinctly a native wood of the United States. No foreign country grows it in any large quantity. It is one of the most valuable woods in this country.

Besides being used extensively by manufacturers, it is used more than all other woods combined for smoking meats. Hickory gives a greater amount of smoke, gives the meat a pleasant flavor, an even color, burns slowly, and smokes the meat with a smaller amount of shrinkage.

Hickory is used for more purposes than any other wood. Every farmer should burn all dead trees on his farm and so help to conserve the supply of hickory.

## Propagating Raspberries.

Black raspberries do not send up root shoots. They are propagated by burying the tips of the shoots in the ground. These take root and produce new plants, which can be transplanted by the following spring.

## HOW POULTRY MAY BE MADE PROFITABLE



View of a Chicken Range on a Poultry Farm Where From Three to Four Thousand Chickens Are Reared Annually.

(By KATHERINE A. GRIMES.)

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating," and the proof of success in the poultry business is in the profit made at selling time.

You must begin to plan as to when and how you are going to market your fowls about as soon as the eggs are set—or even before, so as to know what your aim is to be—whether mature dressed poultry, birds for breeding, or frying chickens. Of course it all depends upon what the demand in your vicinity is for. If you live where there will be sale for good birds for breeding, it may not pay you to sell many fowls to the market. If you find a good call for broilers or small chicks for frying—and these usually bring good prices—you might do your best work in raising some kind of early-maturing fowls that will make a pound and a half at six weeks or two months old.

If you intend to sell dressed poultry, it is usually best to choose a breed having yellow legs and light-colored feathers, as they look nicer than the black-legged, black-colored varieties. The meat is not a bit better, but you know it is looks that count when a buyer comes into a market.

As soon as the pullets can be told from the roosters, they should be separated and raised apart. As to the males, they should be fattened and disposed of as early as possible.

If you want to hurry them onto the market, one of the very best plans is that known as the crate-feeding method. Take some slats about an inch and a half wide—lath will do very nicely—and make a coop with a flat top and a slat bottom, about 18 inches wide, the same in height, and long enough to accommodate the number of fowls you have to fatten. Allow about six inches in length to each bird. Divide your crate into sections that will hold four or five fowls each. Set it up on a trestle—a couple of saw-horses make good supports—so the droppings will fall through the slat bottom and not soil the coop.

Now make a V-shaped trough the same length as your coop. This is used for both feed and water. The feed should consist of finely-ground oats mixed to a stiff batter with skim-milk or buttermilk, preferably the latter. Feed this mixture three times a day, but do not let it stand in the troughs. Give them ample time, say half an hour, to eat all they want, and

then if any is left, clean out the trough well and fill with cool, fresh water. This should be left before them until next feeding time.

A cup of grit should be fastened where they can get at it all the time. A little green stuff and mixed with the feed is a good appetizer, but not indispensable.

Two weeks in a coop like this will nearly double the weight of a thrifty bird. Even the culls and "runts" can be brought to a very satisfactory market stage in a few days. For old hens, such as every flock should be cleared of once a year, it is the best possible plan to get them into shape for selling. The flesh of crate-fattened fowls is white and tender, not having been toughened by exercise. Then, too, there is the satisfaction of knowing that only clean, wholesome food has been eaten. To a fastidious person this makes a great difference.

Probably the best way to market poultry, for the average boy who has a small flock, is to work up a trade among customers. This can easily be done where the same plan has been followed in selling eggs. If he has kept his eggs up to a high standard, the buyer reasons that his chickens will be so as well. Even on the start he can demand, and get a price that is much above the ordinary market stock, provided, always, that he sets and keeps a high quality as his standard.

Birds that are to be kept for sale as breeders should never be allowed to become fat. They should be kept in good order, in clean, attractive quarters, and always where they can be shown to prospective customers, at a moment's notice. The finest bird in a dirty, bad-smelling coop will not show to good advantage, and will not sell as quickly as an ordinary one in attractive surroundings. Birds having white plumage should be kept where they can be kept clean, otherwise they will not show for what they are.

Sell your roosters early, keep the pullets to increase your flock, and get rid of your old hens as soon as you are through with them for sitters and mothers. Never sell a bird for breeding purposes unless it is first class, even at a lower figure than common. If a fowl is to advertise your business, and bring you new buyers, it must be of the best. Don't let anything else go from your yard.

## PREPARE ANIMALS FOR BEST RETURNS

Most Common Mistake Among Farmers Is in Selling Product Only Half Finished.

It is astonishing to observe during a visit to the stock yards how little care most farmers take in conditioning their animals for market. The most common mistake is made in selling animals that are half finished. Fully 75 per cent of all the animals sold reach the markets in an unfinished condition. This, more than anything else, is probably accountable for the common belief that there is no money in feeding livestock. Sometimes stock is sold because grain is high. At other times the available supply of feed has been consumed before the stock is conditioned, but more frequently perhaps, many feeders do not understand what well-conditioned means. With some feeders it is a case of going with the crowd. No amount of reasoning can overcome the influence of that old proverb that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. It is true unless a man is a good shot. If he has judgment and nerve he can just as well bag two birds at one shot as to miss the one. If he has plenty of feed and conveniences for handling his stock he can fatten out and not sacrifice it in a poorly finished condition to save a few bushels of corn. Whether he is feeding cattle, sheep, hogs or horses it is the last few bushels of feed required to get them up to the proper weight that brings the best returns.

## MULCHING SOIL TO RETAIN MOISTURE

Sprinkling Pot Should Be Thrown Away When Water Becomes Scarce Quantity.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

When water gets scarce throw away your watering pot, or rather your sprinkling pot. At such a time it is a menace to the life of the flowers when in the hands of the novice who "scatters pearly drops" upon the flowers' stalks, and gives the roots none.

Remember that when water is scarce the spade or hoe can do wonders when in the hands of the energetic person who knows how to use these tools.

Deeply dug soil retains moisture far longer than that stirred to a shallow depth.

Keep the surface soil loose and light, giving the plants a surface or dust mulch with a sharp hoe.

Mulches of all kinds are beneficial—fallen leaves, weeds pulled from the garden, lawn clippings.

Potted plants should be thoroughly watered so that the heart of the roots receives its share of moisture. Bedded plants, however, can exist without watering, but if you give them any, give them plenty.

Scorned.

"It's true, Miss Plummer, that I should not have tried to kiss you on such a slight acquaintance and I am heartily sorry. What can I do in palliation of my offense?"

"If you are sincere, Mr. Pinhead, in what you say, you might betake yourself to some other part of the lawn and leave the coast clear for a man I see approaching who has the reputation of getting what he goes after."

## PIMPLES ON FACE AND ARMS

411 Howard St., Dayton, Ohio.—"About a year ago my face, neck, arms and back were beginning to become afflicted with pimples and blackheads. My pimples would get very large and appear to come to a head. If I tried to open them the pain would be terrible, but nothing could be taken from them. They itched very badly; I suffered terribly from itching. After scratching, the pimples would swell and after the swelling was gone my face would become very red and remain so for some time. My clothing caused the itching to be worse. When it was warm it was utterly impossible to sleep."

"I used a cream and the more I used the worse they got. Shortly after, I read the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and determined to use them. The itching stopped almost immediately. This was about three months ago and I am entirely cured now." (Signed) Miss Marguerite E. Jacobs, Jan. 13, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Some people carry economy craze to excess. A dispatch records attempt of a man to fit new bristles to an old toothbrush.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Fletch* In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Can't Buy Those.

"I suppose your neighbors, the New-rites, have the best of everything."

"Yes, except manners."

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Adv.

Remarkable.

Frost—Sometimes one runs across his friends in the most unexpected places.

Snow—True. Yesterday I found Agnes at home.

Pithy Postscript.

A striking illustration of the saying that the plith of a lady's letter is in the postscript occurred in the case of a young lady who, having gone out to India, and writing home to her friends, concluded with the following words: "P. S.—You will see by my signature that I am married."

After the Premiere.

"You're a gay kind of a friend!" said Whimpy to Wigglesworth. "Laughing like a hyena all through the first act of my tragedy!"

"Tragedy? Tragedy?" echoed Wigglesworth. "Why, Whimpy, old man, I really was trying to help you! I thought all along the darned thing was a very amusing farce!"—Judge.

After a Pleasant Evening.

Mr. Sydney Buxton told an amusing story for the purpose of illustrating a point at a recent dinner. A certain convivial soul, who had been invited to dine with a friend, whose house was at the end of a dark and muddy lane, was advised to bring a big lantern. After a very jovial evening the convivial one left and struggled home through the mud, firmly gripping his heavy burden by the handle. Next morning he received this message from his host: "Here with your lantern; please return parrot and cage."

## HAPPY OLD AGE Most Likely to Follow Proper Eating.

As old age advances we require less food to replace waste, and food that will not overtax the digestive organs, while supplying true nourishment.

Such an ideal food is found in Grape-Nuts, made of whole wheat and barley by long baking and action of diastase in the barley which changes the starch into a most digestible sugar.

The phosphates also, placed up under the outer-coat of the wheat, are included in Grape-Nuts, but are lacking in white flour because the outer-coat of the wheat darkens the flour and is left out by the miller. These natural phosphates are necessary to the well-balanced building of muscle, brain and nerve cells.

"I have used Grape-Nuts," writes an Iowa man, "for 8 years and feel as good and am stronger than I was ten years ago."

"Among my customers I meet a man every day who is well along in years and attributes his good health to Grape-Nuts and Postum which he has used for the last 5 years. He mixes Grape-Nuts with Postum and says they go fine together."

"For many years before I began to eat Grape-Nuts, I could not say that I enjoyed life or knew what it was to be able to say 'I am well.' I suffered greatly with constipation, but now my habits are as regular as ever in my life."

"Whenever I make extra effort I depend on Grape-Nuts food and it just fills the bill. I can think and write a great deal easier."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letters? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.